

DEDICATED TO  
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MAYOR OF OTTAWA.

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# THE Sailors' Toast

(BRITISH NAVY SONG)



WORDS AND MUSIC BY

*EDWARD MAHON.*

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(E. Marie Thoss.)

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COMPOSER OF,  
"PARTING SERENADE, WILLOW SONG,  
LITTLE DAISY," ETC.

# THE BRITISH SAILOR'S TOAST.

EDWARD MAHON.

*Con brio, ma moderato.*

*mf*

The  
The

waves are bright, our hearts are light, as o'er the sea we glide; and  
flag we fly has faced the breeze, a thousand years or more, and

*un poco rall.*

what care we for landsman's joys, a sailor's life be side! No  
there it floats as proudly now as e'er in days of yore; We

*colla voce*

*a tempo*

an - gry thought or care have we, our souls are gay and free Oh,  
love the col - ors on our mast, we're loy - al to our Queen; Oh,

who would be a lands - man drear, if he could a sail - or be?  
who would be a for - eign tar who once had a Bri - ton been?

*leggiere*

Then drink, boys, drink the sail - ors,  
Then drink, boys, drink the sail - ors

toast, for we are mer - ry sail - ors all; Yes, let us  
toast, for we are mer - ry sail - ors all; Yes, let us



drink Great Bri - tain's sail - ors' toast, my boys, for we are  
 drink Vic - to - ria's health to night, my boys, for we are

loy - al Bri - tons all, No mat - ter how the winds or  
 loy - al Bri - tons all, No mat - ter how the winds or

waves may rage a - gain we'll drink the sail - ors' toast like men:  
 waves may rage a - gain we'll drink Vic - to - ria's health like men:

### Refrain.

Here's to the sail - or who nev - er thinks of self or cares for

dan - ger, but will al - ways face the tem - pest, and

nev - er fail to do a sail - or's du - ty, Here's to the

brave tar who nev - er turns his back up - on his good ship but will

al - ways do his du - ty to his coun - try, Queen, and God"!.

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